

YOU ARE UNINFORMED
IF YOU DO NOT READ IT DAILY.
THE METROPOLIS DAY BY DAY
IN THE MORNING WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION PLACING THE GUILT.

Crowner's Quest on the Body of Murdered Annie Goodwin.

Betrayer and Slayer Face the Dead Girl's Father.

The False Death Certificate in Evidence—The Testimony.

The first official step to avenge the murder of poor, misguided Annie Goodwin was taken by Coroner M. J. B. Messemmer this morning.

The Damocletian sword that has been hanging so long over the head of old Dr. McGonigal seems certain to fall at last, and by one sweeping stroke to avenge at once this last victim, as well as countless others who have met their death at the malpractitioner's hands.

The details of the revolting murder of Annie Goodwin, which have been told at length in THE EVENING WORLD, will be



gone over once more and this time will be officially taken down in the fullest detail, in order that not one word of the damning evidence may be lost.

Coroner Messemmer is determined that old McGonigal shall be brought to justice. Like other reputable physicians, he views with horror the tottering old man, almost on the edge of the grave, who thwarts the regular processes of nature by illegal and unusually cruel means.

AT THE INQUEST.
The Coroner's Court filled up early. There was a great crowd present, and necks were craned and eyes fastened eagerly on every new face that entered the room.

Every seat in the room was filled by 10 o'clock. Reporters anxiously awaited the beginning of the proceedings, while artists stood about at points of vantage to sketch the many prisoners in the case.

The Goodwin family arrived a few minutes after 10, and all eyes were turned upon the unhappy father. They took seats on the second bench.

One of the group was a cousin of Annie's, Mamie Hyde by name. She bore such a startling resemblance to the dead girl that it almost took one's breath away. It could easily be seen that a beautiful girl Annie must have been in life.

Annie's sister Mamie was there. She is about sixteen and very pretty.

THE HARRISON. The lover and the cause of Annie Goodwin's trouble, walked into the court-room with his counsel, Daniel M. Van Cott, shortly after the Goodwins arrived.

His eyes shined uneasily about until they rested on Mamie Goodwin's face. He started back as though he had seen a ghost, and his pallid face turned a dead white. He averted his eyes instantly, and they then caught the eyes of the bearded father. His face colored violently, as though he was ashamed of his dirty work, but he quickly entered into an animated conversation with his counsel.

Then the undertaker, Cornelius Merritt, entered the room with his counsel, Gabriel Levy.

It would seem strange if the coffin-like appearance of the court-room did not make him think of the pine box into which he had so coolly jammed the body of the murdered girl, and so unconcernedly buried her in the stranger's plot in St. Michael's Cemetery.

Then the chief figure of all, Dr. McGonigal, accompanied by Detectives Price and Mott entered the room, but left again almost immediately.

The loathsome face of Mrs. Fannie Shaw, in custody of Detective Ross, next loomed up through the misty air of the court-room. The detective put her on the front bench.

Mrs. Halliday and her husband had entered in the mean time and taken seats in the rear of the room.

latter place, and there another vexatious delay from some unexplained cause took place.

CHIEF AND LOVER CAME.
Sally Traphagen, the dead girl's chum, and Andrew L. Fanning, the innocent youth who went out for Dr. McGonigal to attend the dead girl, came in about 11 o'clock.

The jury box was full; the prisoners and witnesses were all present, but still there was some hitch.

DR. MCGONIGAL WAS NERVOUS.
The old doctor sat behind his two burly



lawyers, Oliver and Burtell. His head peered between theirs and he whispered first to one and then to the other.

He was nervous and visibly anxious. His colored coachman, Davidson, was almost white with fear.

GETTING READY TO WORK.
At 11.10 o'clock Coroner Messemmer

swore in the jury. He then addressed them as follows:
Gentlemen of the jury, you are called here to investigate the case of Annie Goodwin, who died July 12. Dr. McGonigal certified that she died of inflammatory rheumatism, and he secured a death certificate July 13, while the girl was still alive. She was buried on that certificate.

I consider the case one of the most horrible in the annals of crime in this city. The first witness I shall call will be John F. Sagle, Deputy Register of the Board of Vital Statistics.

The jury was made up as follows: L. A. Grass, foreman, 124 Chambers street; W. Reimann, 7 Astor House; W. H. Stern, 5 Astor House; J. W. Sundborg, 153 Fulton street; N. Remas, 73 Chambers street; Philip Meyers, 421 1/2 Broadway; J. H. Miller, 699 Broadway; J. W. Hubbs, 1314 Third avenue; H. Greitner, 1225 Third avenue; G. Hogan, 1562 Third avenue; F. F. Cody, 1423 Third avenue; Thomas Jetter, 1570 Third avenue; S. Leichter, 2517 Third avenue; Thomas W. Knox, 3273 Third avenue; James Spurr, 70 Fulton street.

THE DOCTOR CALLS THE STAND. He read the death certificate, dated July 11. In it Dr. McGonigal swore that he had attended Jane Wilbur at her residence, 239 East One Hundred and Eighth street, from July 3 to 11, and that to the best of his knowledge and belief she died of inflammatory rheumatism of the heart July 11, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

MRS. HALLIDAY'S STORY.
Mrs. Halliday, the married sister of the dead girl, was next called.

She is very pretty and resembles her sister very much. She was questioned by Assistant District Attorney Bedford.

You identified the body of your sister at St. Michael's Cemetery?
Yes, I did.

How did you know her?
Her hair was wavy and cut peculiarly in the middle. I also identified, there being only one filled.

Do you know Gus Harrison?
What do you know about him?
No good.

Harrison blushed and drew back behind his counsel.

Mrs. Halliday related the circumstances which led her to suspect that Annie's relations with Harrison were improper.



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NEW YORK, FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1890.

refused to testify on the advice of his counsel.

Under the name of CORNELIUS MERRITT, the man who carelessly dumped the body into a box and jammed the limbs and head so they would fit, was then called.

"Dr. McGonigal called on me," he said, "and told me he had a poor girl dying of inflammatory rheumatism, and asked me how much I would bury her for."

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Thousands of Hearts Made Glad on the East Side.

Everybody who wants to sit in Stuyvesant Park, West, to-night until 11 o'clock may do so without let or hindrance.

For the first time this Summer the gates will not be locked at 6 o'clock; the great brand new electric lamps of the East River Company will be all aglow and there will be a special sparrow policeman on duty to see that order is preserved and that the enjoyment of the quiet and well-disposed citizens of the neighborhood who resort there for rest and relaxation from the toil of the day is not disturbed by unseemly or riotous conduct on the part of inconsiderate persons who may likewise be attracted thither.

Not that the peace and restfulness of this pretty little nook is likely to be disturbed by any such ill-disposed persons, but merely to provide against any possible contingencies of that sort.

There are 111 benches in the West Park, each one seating from four to six persons, while in the eastern section there are only seventy-five benches. A simple arithmetical calculation will readily show to what extent the people of the east side will be benefited by the acquisition, which THE EVENING WORLD is proud to say it has been instrumental in procuring.

Besides this, the grass is greener, the trees handsomer and more majestic, the flowers more beautiful and varied in their tints, and the general atmosphere of the west park more bracing and invigorating than in its easterly neighbor, all of which points should certainly be taken into consideration in measuring the degree of increased happiness, which has thus been provided for the poor dwellers in one of the most crowded and thickly populated sections of our great city.

As the East River Electric Lighting Company promised yesterday, the work of putting the lamps and other apparatus in the West Park in readiness for lighting was completed this morning, and a formal notification of this fact was sent to Supt. McCormick early in the day.

"That settles the question," remarked Mr. McCormick, with an air of great relief, for he had been fearful that there might be some hitch in getting the necessary permit from the Board of Electrical Control. "The park will be thrown open to the public to-night, rain or no rain."

Accordingly he at once composed a letter to the Park Department and sent it by messenger over to Secretary Burns, telling him that the West Park would be lighted to-night and would be ready for the admission of the public.

"Now," he says, "I don't know what more we can do, and if there is any further hitch don't you jump on us for it. All the responsibility now lies with the Park Department."

Of course, Secretary Burns was glad to hear that the park was at last going to be lighted, and said that the gates would not be locked up at the accustomed hour to-night.

"The Superintendent of Park Police has already been instructed to have a policeman on duty right from the place was provided with lights, and if they turn on the light to-night, he will be there, you may depend upon it."

"This order was given three months ago, and as you know, we have always been ready to open the park as soon as the Gas Commission got ready to light it."

Unfortunately the Superintendent of the Weather Department had one of his off days to-day, and the reopening of the park may not be attended with those outward signs of festivity and rejoicing which would otherwise and under more favorable circumstances undoubtedly have been manifested.

However, there are thousands of hearts that have been made glad among the poor people on the east side by this recognition of their rights, and if they don't get a chance to give their happiness full vent to-night, there will probably be a glorious opportunity to-morrow evening, and Sunday night, if it is pleasant, is sure to witness such a fresh air jubilee as Stuyvesant Park has never before seen.

RAIN, SOUTHERLY WINDS.
WASHINGTON, July 25.—Weather indications: For Eastern New York: Rain, southerly winds; slight changes in temperature.

The weather to-day, as indicated by the barometer, was: 1890, 1891, 1892.

Barometer, 29.7, 29.8, 29.9. Rain, 0.0, 0.0, 0.0. Wind, S.W., S.W., S.W.

Direction of wind, S.W., S.W., S.W. Force of wind, 1, 1, 1.

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WILL HE EXTEND THE "L"?

Jay Gould's Uptown Land Purchase Point to That End.

Manhattan Officials, However, Deny That Such Is the Case.

Recent land purchases makes it more than probable that Jay Gould's elevated railroad, will not wait much longer for rapid transit legislation, action of Commissioners or of Boards of Aldermen, but will proceed at no distant period to extend its line to the extreme northern limits of Manhattan Island and relieve the crying needs of that section of the city.

This announcement will be a surprise to the public, which has always supposed that the Elevated roads had exhausted the limits of their charter rights so far as routes are concerned, and that either additional legislation must be had or the laying out of new routes under the act of 1875 be done before any extension of the present elevated structure could be attempted.

Recent purchases of real estate by Jay Gould and Secretary Daniel W. McWilliams, of the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company, seem to refute this idea and point to the extension of the Eighth avenue line to a point near the northern terminus of the island and a possible continuation of the route to the city of Yonkers.

The property purchased consists of a considerable tract acquired by Mr. Gould in the vicinity of the crossing of Sherman's Creek by Kingsbridge Road, the deed for which was but recently placed on record, although the transfer was made as far back as Nov. 22 of last year.

Mr. McWilliams' purchases, which is not as yet recorded, is said to consist of a narrow strip through the Lynch estate from Eighth avenue, 1,015 feet west to Second street, and a strip of land, 150 feet wide, from Second street, 1,015 feet west to the street of the road north to the Harlem River.

This strip of land can be of no possible use or benefit unless it be to furnish an outlet for the railroad to the open streets west of Eighth avenue, and it is freely asserted that it has been purchased to permit of that extension.

Having found an outlet for the street of Ninth avenue can be used for further extension of the road north to the Harlem River.

Now, it is asked on what the Elevated Company bases its authority to make this proposed extension.

It will be pointed out that the present Manhattan Elevated Railway Company is the owner by purchase and consolidation of about one-half dozen railroad charters and franchises.

Among these is the charter of the West End and Yonkers Railroad Company, which was first authorized to construct an elevated railway in Greenwich street.

This railroad charter was granted by the Legislature in 1857, and the route it was allowed to build into contact with the Greenwich street and Ninth avenue or street west of Ninth avenue to the Harlem River.

That route has been covered by an elevated railway structure to One Hundred and Tenth street, and it is now claimed that an outlet can be made through the Lynch estate, west of Ninth avenue, the present company, as successors to the West End and Yonkers Company, whose charter it has kept alive.

As the charter granting this route was given by the Legislature in 1857, the provisions of the constitutional amendment of 1874 requiring the consent of the local authorities before the road can be built does not apply to its provisions.

The action of the Kingsbridge Road in extending its lines in the annexed district without the consent of the Board of Aldermen shows how this may be done.

That road, too, is operating under a charter antedating the constitutional amendment of 1874.

Mr. Gould's purchase of land at Sherman's Creek and Kingsbridge Road is said to be for the purpose of a New York terminus of the road.

Should this proposed extension be made the Manhattan Railway Company would be required, under the provisions of the charter, to pay into the city treasury 5 per cent. of its earnings from fares along this line for the use of the streets it may occupy.

Beyond the Harlem River, should it be determined to extend the road to Yonkers, it would probably follow a route already laid down in some unreal railroad charter.

The Kingsbridge and Yonkers Railway Company has such a line, allowing the construction of the road from the Harlem River at Kingsbridge to the Hudson River at Yonkers, and it is more than likely that Jay Gould has acquired that charter, and that if made would be a surface road most of the way.

Commissioner of Accounts E. E. Barker, who is pretty thoroughly conversant with reference to the many attempts to secure rapid transit to the city, said to-day that he believed that the Manhattan Island had acquired an old charter and kept it alive, which will give them the right to make the extension spoken of. He thought the charter was one formerly owned by Daniel D. Conover.

Mayor Grant, whose attempts to secure additional and improved rapid transit facilities to the city have been rendered futile by a hostile Legislature acting under the directions of Boss Platt, said to-day that he believed that the city had acquired an old charter and kept it alive, which will give them the right to make the extension spoken of. He thought the charter was one formerly owned by Daniel D. Conover.

He said that he knew nothing of the authority under which it is claimed such an extension may be made.

There is said to be one stumbling block in the way of the extension. The strip of land from the city to the Hudson River at Kingsbridge, and it is possible that the road cannot be constructed across that without the permission of the Department of Public Works, which might not be readily obtained.

Commissioner of Public Works declined to say what action he will take should an attempt be made to build the road over the line of the new acquisition.

The officers of the Manhattan Railroad Company are said to have denied this afternoon, but with a strong denial, he said:

"We do not propose to make any extension of the elevated system, in that direction, at least, at present."

SHOT AN ACTOR THREE TIMES.

But James Cavanagh Is Proof Against His Wife's Bullets.

Their Domestic Drama Continued in the Police Court This Morning.

"And now," murmured the prompter in the "Drama of Life," in a husky aside, in the Yorkville Police Court this forenoon, "clear the judicial stage for James and Emily Cavanagh's turn."

The orchestra, a settee full of blowy and fuzzy-throated drunks and disorder, struck an adante chord, and the Cavanaghs cavorted to the judicial stage. James reeled off his little solo first. He was palpably nervous, but acquitted himself creditably when it is taken into consideration that he had three slings of very cold lead concealed beneath the tresses of the epidemic in his back.

It was the first act in the Cavanagh's newest piece, "Emily's Bad Marksmanship," or, "Jim's Lucky Escape."

The prologue and first act were given their first performance on any stage at 7.30 o'clock last night before an amazed audience on Fourteenth street near Irving place. Admission free.

It was exceedingly lively and moved along something like this: